



U
/ S.

DRAWING DOWN THE MOON

Alone against the setting stillness/I have nothing to regret/I feel the night look into me as I stare back into it/No remorse/no compromise/You sleep chained to your deathbed/waiting for the end/Enslaved lost and confused/How many more will die like this/You lived chained to your fears/Sworn to things that keep you weak/ There is no sad reflection in this heathen heart/I will not look back as I walk into the dark

SUFFER ME

Bow my head on my knees/Not in worship but in poverty/Defiant til the end/I walk without fear or guilt/I speak without shame I think therefore I am

BLIGHT

Lying through your teeth but that's the way it's always been/I hope you choke on your tongue/Swallow all your secrets but I can see them through your skin/You'll never change/They found your prints on the knife in my back and no one else has such small hands/Pass the blame to someone else/your always running from your mistakes/There's no room for forgiveness in me/I'll fucking bury you just like you buried me/Theres nothing you can do just sit and wait your turn/Build those walls to high to climb/everyone can see right through them

WHERE THE LIGHT DIMS

Cut off/I'm slipping away/Trapped inside the walls of my own personal purgatory/An empty void where nothing ever grows/No one to pick me up/No hand to hold/I've never felt so cold/Distant, but I'm trying to get better/It's just been difficult to make it through this stormy weather/Out of touch with the world above Been spending all my time underground/The lights are growing dimmer/I can't see the end of the tunnel but I know its there/It's just too fucking far for me to care

ABANDONED

Abandoned/Sleeping on the streets again/They don't care that we're rotting from within Overwhelming/We're always moving from place to place/Try to fit in but the world's running out of space/We're told believe in a pointless system because they fear what they can't control We're hanging by the throat and we're running out of time if we dont learn to untie all the ropes/Let down and abused/we dont need help and we dont need you/Malignant/Stagnant/the foundations can't support the weight/Crumble to the ground/I spit on society's grave

IT ONLY GETS WORSE

Stare into the ceiling/A failed attempt to see the clouds on the other side/Growing more unstable/Try to find a way out but theres no place to hide/Phantom Pains/Run through me/Crushing weight/I can't feel anything/I can't tell who's to blame/Caught up in a game, run in circles just to make ends meet/Tie myself in knots/I can't find the strength to stand/Clutching at the ulcers/Multiplying from the stress/Signing all my life away/Inked in blood with a heavy left hand/Reign over me and all my insecurities

Drums and Guitars Recorded by Bob Quirk.

Vocals and Bass Recorded by Craig Snow.

Mixed and Mastered by Craig Snow.

U/S.

TORN FLESH RECORDS



archive.org/details/tornfleshrecords
www.facebook.com/tornfleshrecords
www.myspace.com/tornfleshrecords
On Twitter @tornfleshrecs